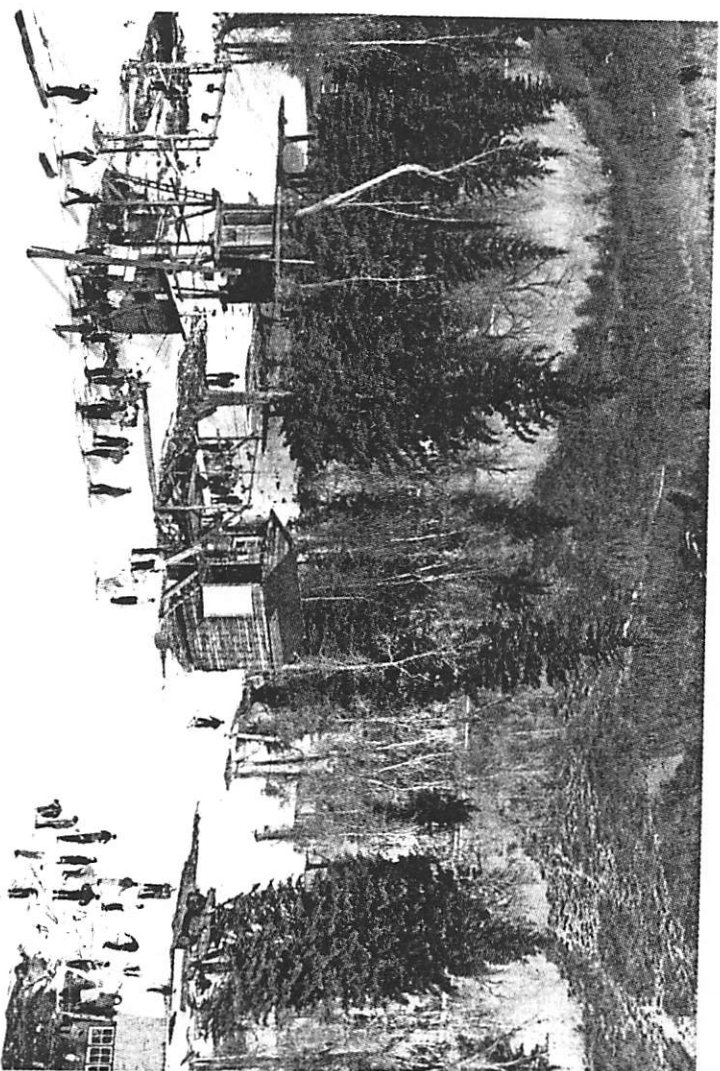


Stewart mentions the family's attempts at summer farming. It was first tried at what they called Sundance.

Middle Field. This place is located between the two major switchbacks between Sundance and Aspen Grove, and on the southwest side of the road(today it's a horse pasture). Sometime during World War I, a Mrs. Thurber planted and grew potatoes in Middle Field, and they won first prize in the Dry Land Potato category at the Utah State Fair.

John Stewart Jr. held part of what the family called the Big Field, which is the largest open area within North Fork. The Big Field is located about one km north, northwest of the ski resort and 500



The old Timp Haven Ski Resort in about 1954. Lunch stand on the right(Ray Stewart foto).

Sundance

Mission for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints on Thursday, June 21.

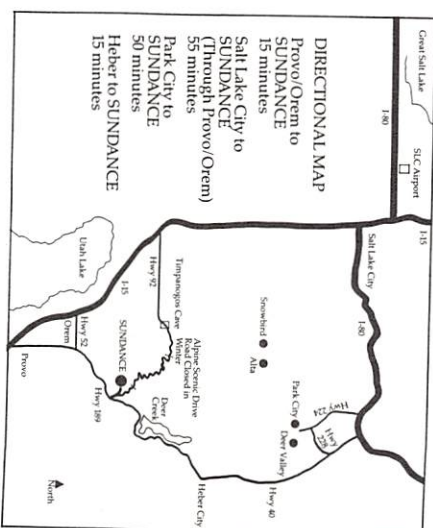
Elder Magnuson will be speaking at the Midway Fourth Ward, 165 North Center, at 9 a.m. on July 24. An Open House will follow the meeting for family and friends at 57 East 100 South. Kam is the son of Rulon and Laurie Magnuson.



Sister Miranda Quealy

SUNDANCE SUMMER THEATRE

Sundance Enterprises
R.R. 3—P.O. Box A-1
Sundance, Utah 84604
801-225-4107



Sundance
Lift, Skiing, Tennis,
The Room Creek, picnicing
Summer Theatre
Film Festival

DISCOVER

Discover Sundance. There's a sense of quiet natural beauty in this arts community, home of Robert Redford's Sundance Institute and the Institute for Resource Management. Located at the base of towering Mt. Timpanogos, nature takes precedent over development. Experience Sundance—it is a special place.

NATURE TRAIL

From the trail head near the lodge, the Nature Trail at Sundance meanders a mile and a half gently uphill through the Wasatch mountains to Stewart Falls. Spectacular vistas are the backdrop for exploring colorful open meadows, mountain streams and serene shaded groves.

Discover the natural settings and historical sites that show the interaction between mankind and this wilderness area. Botanical markers identify the wonderful variety of trees, shrubs and wildflowers along the way. Stewart Falls, at the trail's end, is a magnificent spot to stop and savor the fresh mountain air and the unforgettable beauty of Sundance.

Picnic supplies available in the Sundance General Store.

SUNDANCE GENERAL STORE

While away the morning—or afternoon—in the Sundance General Store. Enjoy a fresh pastry and coffee while selecting from mountain wear, unique gift items, handcrafted baskets, handmade brooms, homemade baked goods and candies, Indian jewelry and art.

MANDAN COTTAGES

Individual cottages that are secluded, yet offer convenient access to skiing and dining, are available for purchase. The model cottage is available for viewing. A limited number of building sites are also available. For more information please inquire at the reception area or call 225-4107.

DINING AT SUNDANCE

TREE ROOM

Excellent prepared and beautifully served food in an atmosphere of rustic elegance. Native American art is displayed with memorabilia from Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid. The menu offers fresh broiled salmon, pastas, veal and steaks. Dinner is served seven nights a week. Corkage and set-up services are available. Entrees range from \$9.50.

SUNDANCE GRILL

Lunch and dinner served seven days a week. The photographs in the Sundance Grill are candid shots taken during film labs. Pictured are various film makers, actors and resource people. The menu offers a wide variety including omelettes, steaks and hamburgers. Prices range from \$4.75.

SUNDAY BRUNCH

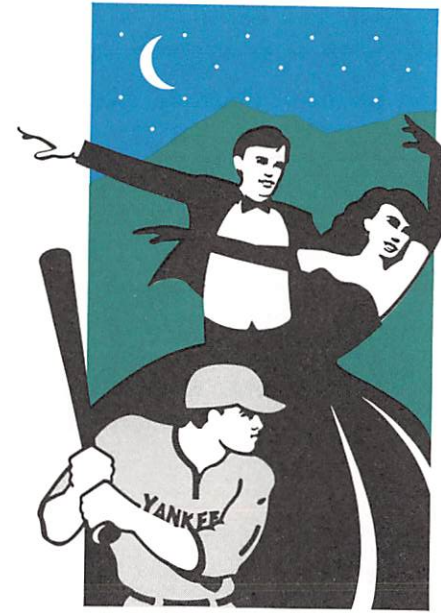
Served in the Tree Room and on the patios from 11am to 3pm. Drive through the beautiful Sundance canyon and enjoy this popular brunch. This unique brunch includes fresh homemade pastries and Sundance specialties. \$12.95, children \$6.95.

SUNDANCE BARBEQUE

A nightly selection of mesquite grilled seafood, chicken and steaks served Monday through Friday evenings from 5pm-8pm. Enjoy a special summer evening on the lawn at Sundance.

Reservations are recommended for all dining. Call 225-4107.

SUNDANCE SUMMER THEATRE



Presents
**Sundance Celebrates
American Music and Dance
and
DAMN YANKEES**

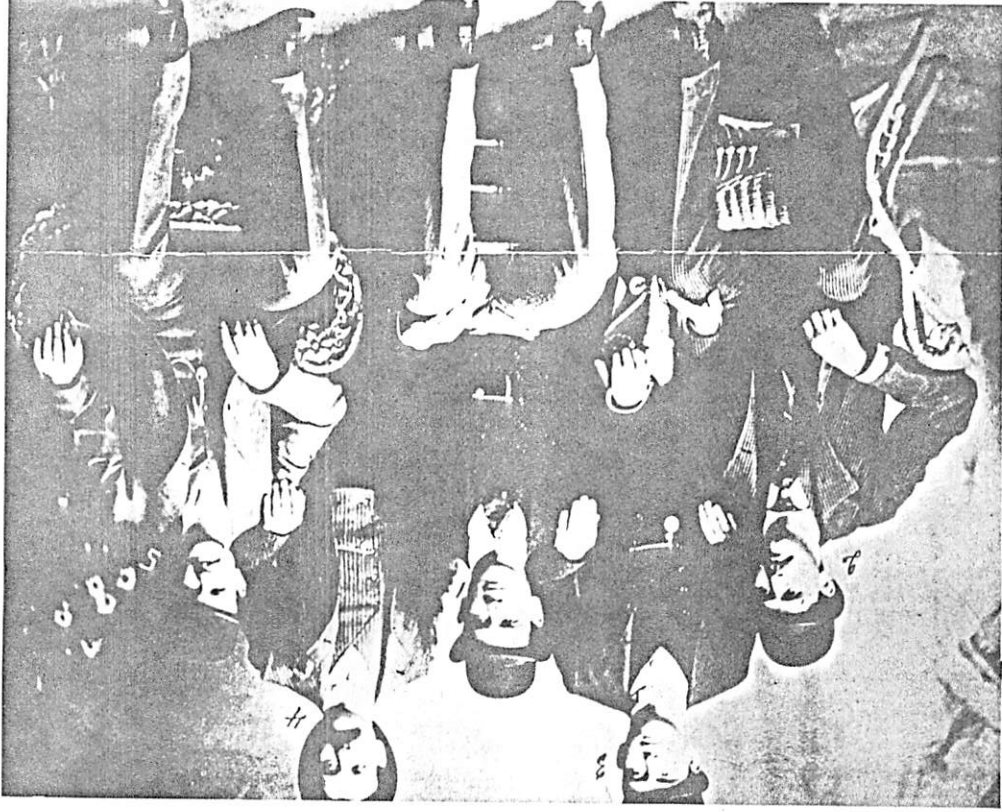
the grass was well started . . . [but] before high water mark . . . And after the streams were ford-able was . . . busy time."³³ "Too," "It was customary for train robbers to scout out the country from the location of an intended train robbery, and actually ride the intended route of escape, and familiarize themselves thoroughly with the route before they actually did the robbery."³⁴

When the authorities thought they had the key to Cassidy's *modus operandi* and were prepared to cope with it, broken-field runner Butch threw them off by an abrupt change of pace. Such was the case in the Wilcox robbery. In this instance,

of the bandits, furnished by the train crew, deftly established that both Cassidy and Harvey Logan participated in the Tipton affair.

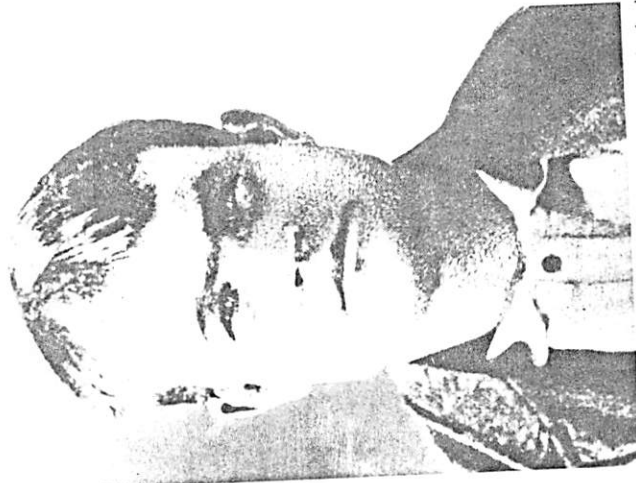
In a semi-arid country where gullies and sand washes were bone dry or ran bank-full, the Wild Bunch had to take seasonal factors into account in making their plans: "Like most other business, the gang had their rush seasons, and, at times, spells where there was little to do. During the winter they usually laid low and made plans for the early spring campaign commencing as soon as the snow had left the lowlands and uplands, and

³³ The Hoy Manuscript.
³⁴ *Wyoming Peace Officer*, op. cit.



The famous Fort Worth photo that gave the leaders of the Wild Bunch away. Standing, from left: Bill Carver, Harvey Logan, Seated, from left: Harry Longabaugh, Ben Kilpatrick, and Butch Cassidy.
 Photo by John Schwartz, Union Pacific Railroad

ous concerning its antecedents, that, quitting his job with Parker, he moved his own outfit 120 miles east to the foothills of the Henry Mountains, taking young George Parker with him. It should be said that, then as now, this is one of the most isolated and forbidding stretches of semidesert country in the United States.¹⁵



(from the Charles Kelly Collection)
Butch Cassidy (George LeRoy Parker) at the time he was committed to the Wyoming Penitentiary for stealing horses.

One thing leading to another, in due course it became expedient for Mike Cassidy to take up permanent residence in Old Mexico, whereupon, falling heir to what remained of his mentor's outfit, young George Parker also preempted his surname. But George Cassidy was a long way from being the suave operator that Mike had been, and

things, having allegedly stolen a saddle, he landed in jail.

Just what happened to him in that jail is not known. Cassidy himself never spoke of it, and neither did anybody else. He was only seventeen years of age at the time, and presumably he was handled very roughly because he emerged from jail nursing a grudge against peace officers of every description that endured throughout his lifetime.



Utah State Historical Society
Butch Cassidy (George LeRoy Parker), successful bandit

George Cassidy's decision to follow a life of banditry thenceforth did not stem from any desire on his part to accumulate a fortune. Such were his abilities—particularly his organizational ability—that, had he so desired, he would not have had any trouble amassing a fortune by either legitimate or illegitimate means. Hundreds of thousands of dollars, most of it in gold, passed through Butch Cassidy's hands during his lifetime, and it never occurred to him that he should retain any part of it. Such was his open-handed generosity that Cassidy has been referred to again and again as a mod-

a brace of six-guns in place of a bow and arrows. Be that as it may, the biggest kick the stocky young Mike got out of life seemingly came from matching wits with those whose duty it was to protect property, and then, after he had robbed a train or held up a bank or filched a mine payroll, again thwarting them by making a clean get-away.

In his day Cassidy was responsible for as much devilry as any other man in the history of the western United States unless it was Cole Younger; yet, unlike Younger, Butch never killed a man in his life. He was jailed only three times, and then only briefly; and he served but one short prison sentence. Aside from his banditry, he was a perfectly normal man: loved a good time and was the life of any party he attended. Although he was not a teetotaler, he never drank to excess. He loved to gamble. He liked the ladies, but was not what you would call a lady's man; and never at any time did he let women interfere with his work. In brief, Butch had brains and he used them.

But to return to the Henry Mountains. In that time and place it was routine for a young fellow to get his start in life by venturing onto the desert and branding any unmarked horses or cattle that he came across. Young Cassidy not only did this, but by virtue of the exceptional training he had received at the hands of Mike Cassidy, did not hesitate to appropriate branded animals as well. Not yet having acquired that maturity of judgment which characterized all of his later operations, he was soon in trouble again, this time over having stolen some horses belonging to one of his neighbors. Hence, taking a leaf from Mike Cassidy's book, George decided to emigrate to Colorado.

This apparently occurred in the mid-eighties. By this time George had grown into a solid chunk of a man some five feet nine inches tall and weighing in the neighborhood of 160 pounds. Having forded the Colorado River at Dandy Crossing a few miles south of its confluence with the Dirty Devil, he entered the State of Colorado by way of the Paradox Valley and, as chance would have it, proceeded to the mining town of Telluride in the San Juan Mountain country of Southwestern Colorado.

Here he obtained work with a mining company packing high-grade gold ore down the side of the

ciously absent from which he happened to s it is not surprising \$30 or \$35 a month cows with the large tling, other impover- men were tempted of rectitude. To quote g majority of cowboy fested the Old West cattle-rustling process y rustled secretly and " To trace the evolu- uld prove interesting, ingled out one of the men," George LeRoy

even children of Max- Parker, was born in 1866. His parents were as well as his grand- erts and had been d cart" brigades that from the Mississippi 1850s.

small boy, his father south of Circleville, been a hang-out for ves and cattle rustlers. nan by the name of accumulated a consid- n, stayed on as a hired . The ranch was only labyrinthian piece of ow as Bryce Canyon use of their clouded his cattle.

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Matt Warner, the Caxton Printers, Ltd., Caldwell, Idaho, 1940.

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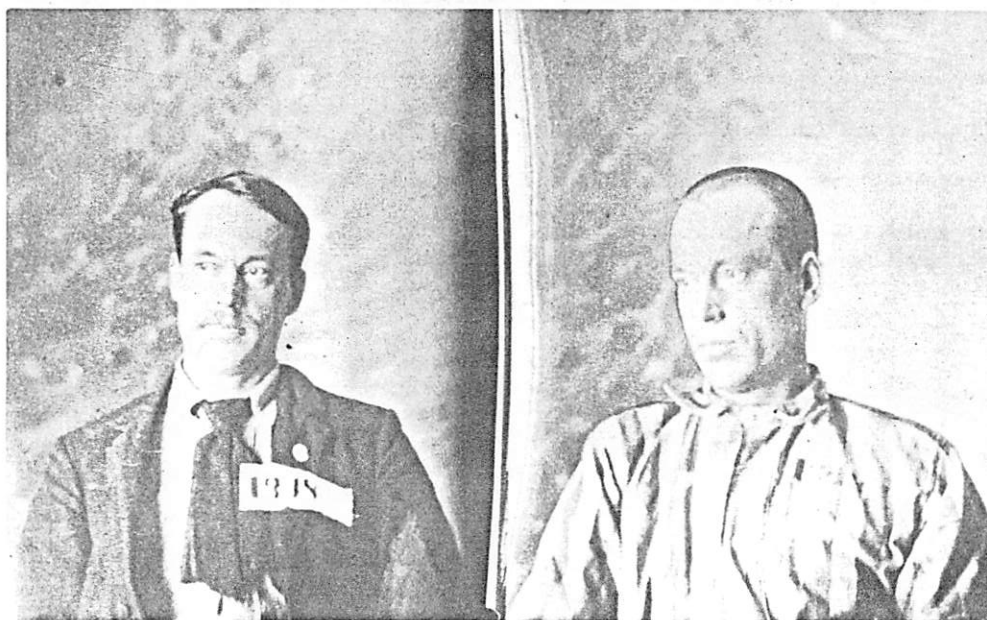
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Utah State Historical Society

Elza Lay (William McGinnis), Cassidy's right-hand man.

mountain to the mill. He was thus engaged when he met Matt Warner, who, as was the custom at that time, had come to Telluride for the purpose of racing a mare named Betty that he had bought from Charley Crouse in Brown's Park, against a horse renowned throughout Southwestern Colorado.

It will be recalled that, at the age of thirteen, Matt Warner (Willard Christiansen) had left his home town of Levan, to which his parents had moved from Ephraim, Utah, in great haste; and that he eventually arrived in the Brown's Park country, where he went to work for Jim Warren on Diamond Mountain. This was the result of his having bashed in the head of a schoolmate with a heavy rock because of rivalry over the affections of a young lady. Having worked for Warren two or three years, Matt had just established a ranch of his own on Diamond Mountain when, one day, who should show up but the brother of the boy he thought he had killed. This lad, whose name

Warner felt free to get in touch with his parents. He sent them a letter, and shortly thereafter his nephew, Lew McCarty, arrived for a visit. Young McCarty, who had just turned thirteen, was spoiling for excitement and, as chance would have it, a few days after his arrival a suitable opportunity presented itself.

Elza Lay, who was about the same age as Matt Warner, brought the good word. It appears that a Jewish merchant, owner of a Rock Springs, Wyoming, dry goods and clothing store, had gone bankrupt. His creditors having attached the merchandise, with the assistance of a freighter named Bill Sparks, this individual had loaded it in a couple of wagons one dark night and hastily headed south. Now, safely across the Wyoming-Utah border, he was taking it easy, bragging and joking over having outwitted the Wyoming authorities. According to Lay, the merchant was en route to Vernal, where he intended setting up shop. Currently, however, he and Sparks were in camp further

HAIR BRANDS

was contraband. Hence, were they to relieve him of it, the merchant could not have recourse to the law. Promising bold action and excitement with a minimum of risk, the situation was made to order.

Having had their supper, the merchant and Sparks were on the point of rolling into their blankets when three men, their hats pulled down over their foreheads and the lower portion of their faces hidden by bandanas, rode into camp. While one of the bandits covered them with a revolver, his confederates loosened the canvas sheets with which the wagons were covered and transferred the contents to a string of pack animals. Then, when the job was completed, having warned the merchant and his companion that it wouldn't be healthy for daylight to find them in that part of the country, the high-jackers faded into the forest as quickly and as silently as they had appeared.

As I have said, Matt Warner was no stranger to larceny of livestock; nor was Elza Lay. But relieving someone of their chattels at the point of a gun was another and a far more titillating matter. The escapade was a first for all three youngsters: a project they themselves had conceived, planned, and executed successfully without a word of advice from their elders. Hence they were jubilant as they rode through the night leading the heavily laden pack animals. The following morning, however, surveying the loot—yard goods, dresses, women's underthings, and myriads of knick-knacks: thread, needles, pin cushions, safety pins, ribbons, hooks and eyes, buttons, and other notions that they had acquired—they were at a loss to know what to do with it.

This holdup, it will be observed, occurred shortly after the first influx of settlers to Brown's Park. Hence a solution to the dilemma was not long in suggesting itself: "All at once somebody thought of the sad condition of the poor ranchers in Brown's Park . . . They was having a hard time. Suddenly their poverty almost wrung our hearts . . . When we got over to Brown's Park with the goods, we heard there would be a dance in the schoolhouse next Friday night. That made us think of a plan to distribute them goods among

Whether Cassidy had known Warner prior to their meeting in Telluride is problematical. The chances are that he at least had known of him. Both men came from prominent Mormon families (Matt's father was bishop of the Nephi Stake), both had been raised in Central Utah, and they were nearly of an age. And even in the Utah of the 1870's, it was a bit unusual for a thirteen-year-old schoolboy to assault a classmate with intent to commit murder because of a woman. In any event, Cassidy wagered his outfit on the outcome of the horse race—and lost it to Warner. This led to their becoming better acquainted. Finding that they had much in common, they formed a partnership for the purpose of exploiting the Betty horse elsewhere in Colorado.



Utah State Historical Society
Tom McCarty

It wasn't long until Cassidy's connection with Warner brought him within the nexus of the McCarty organization. By virtue of his residence in Telluride, Cassidy was acquainted with the com-

munity's business routine. More specifically, he was in a position to know when the local bank was loaded with the gold used by the various mining companies in meeting their payrolls. Hence, teaming up with Tom McCarty and Matt Warner, he participated in robbing the Telluride bank.

This took place in 1889 and, as far as I know, was Cassidy's first venture into what might be termed big-time crime. Tom McCarty, who was twice the age of either of his principal accomplices, undoubtedly master-minded the robbery, in which Cassidy's younger brother, Dan Parker, as well as two or three other men took part. Cassidy operated with the McCarty gang for some time thereafter, it appearing that Tom McCarty and, to a lesser degree, Matt Warner tutored him in the art of robbing banks and holding up trains in much the same manner that Mike Cassidy had taught him how to go about stealing horses and cattle.

It appears from the record that, following his association with the McCartys, Cassidy worked on various ranches in Colorado, Utah, and Wyoming for two or three years. He knew the cattle business thoroughly, and, although it is said that he was hard on horses, he also possessed the ability to handle men. Consequently it wasn't long until he acquired the reputation of being a top hand. A peculiar quirk in his character made Cassidy loyal to whomever he happened to be working for, and, although cattle and horses belonging to neighboring ranchmen might disappear with monotonous regularity, those belonging to Cassidy's employer never did. This in itself resulted in his services always being in demand.

Following this stint of cowboying, Cassidy put in one winter working in a butcher shop in Rock Springs, Wyoming. It was while he was thus employed that his companions started calling him "Butch." During his sojourn in the coal-mining town, he seems to have walked pretty much on the wild side of life, spending his spare time and money drinking and gambling in Rock Springs' numerous saloons and paying far more attention to the ladies than was his custom. Whether or not he took the butcher-shop job with the intention of going straight is hard to say. If this was so, a second unfortunate encounter with the law caused him to change his mind. In brief, he was picked up one night and thrown into the Rock Springs jail on suspicion of having rolled a drunk.

Ironically, considering his previous career, on